



Oh... Is that so?



11 0 2

Chapter 1 by Sage Lynn

This was now the third time this has happened. Same chair, same desk, same ugly face staring at me from over my shoulder. This was beginning to become annoying. I couldn't just sit here mindlessly. It was too quiet, they took my phone and told me to do my work. What work? You mean the work that will aimlessly drag me in the direction of another building with more "work?" Its all just a waste, what am I really doing here? The silence was causing the hair on my arms to raise and a shiver to go up my spine until I heard it. The first noise to ever resonate through this room. Footsteps.

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